

## MADE ME A MAN

**AXAX TABLETS**  
 POSITIVELY CURE ALL  
 Kidney, Bladder, and  
 Urinary Disorders. They  
 quickly and surely  
 remove all impurities  
 from the blood and  
 restore the system to  
 its normal condition.  
 Prepared by the  
 AXAX REMEDY CO.,  
 100 N. Third St.,  
 St. Louis, Mo.  
 Sold by all  
 druggists and  
 dealers in  
 medicine.

## CAUGHT BY CHILKATS.

Thrilling Story of a Veteran  
 Klondike Prospector.

## RESCUED BY AN INDIAN MAIDEN.

Long Nights of Cruel Torture—Romantic  
 Warning of Impending Doom and  
 Successful Dash for Liberty—A Heroine  
 Among a Tribe of Savages.

"I prospected the Yukon country ten years ago," said a veteran Arthur Jordan to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. "My side companion was a friendly Chilkat Indian named Seta. By the summer of 1888 we had come as far south as the Skeena river. The Chilkat Indians at the time were in an uprising against the white hunters, but I knew nothing about it. One fine afternoon Seta and I rode into a beautiful valley that by between two tall mountain peaks. I was admiring the scenery, as nature was there displayed in all her rugged and primitive beauty. Suddenly Seta, whose Indian mind was keen and alert, called my attention to the fact that we were meeting a Chilkat Indian village. I was congratulating myself on this fact, as I was glad to reach even an Indian village after three years spent with only my Indian companion in the mountains and plains to the north. I was contemplating a friendly greeting at the village as an Indian dog barked savagely at



my coming. Suddenly a half dozen stalwart Indian bucks darted from the brush at either side of the trail and covered Seta and me with their rifles. Of course discretion held me to make no resistance. It was only a moment until the bucks had disarmed Seta and me and had taken our ponies. Then as they led us into the Indian village we fully realized that the episode meant our capture.

There were about 300 Chilkat braves and squaws in the village. They were in their war paint and had been giving war dances. As Seta could speak the Chilkat language, and as I could understand some of it, I learned that for the first time that the tribe was in fighting humor because the palefaces had pushed on their hunting grounds. The Indians treated Seta and me with great courtesy and good will for one week, although they kept us under guard constantly. Then our tortures began. They tied our hands and feet with the ground, and pegged us to the ground. They drew us tightly around my wrists and ankles that they sank into the flesh and interfered with the circulation of the blood, and I suffered the most excruciating agony. Every night Seta and I were tied down in this manner, and a strong guard kept over us by two or three young bucks. While I was lying thus flat on my back and unable to move the Indian guards threw mud in my face and walked over me.

After I had been tied down every night for six weeks then I was doomed to a new form of torture. One morning after I had been uppepped from the ground the Indians held a war dance around me. Then they tied a buckskin harrier around one of my ankles and fastened a soft caribou robe over the back of my head and shoulders. A big buck mounted a pony with the harrier in his hands and started over the rough ground at a lively gallop, and I was dragged behind as if I were a captured fox used in making a trail for a pack of young hounds. The Indians had the caribou robe on my head to prevent my skull from being fractured, and my brain from being knocked out. Oh, I tell you, those Chilkats are considerate.

"Of course I had not been dragged over the ground but a short distance until I was knocked insensible. When I regained consciousness, it was late at night. I was flat on my back, pegged down, and I was black and faint. A beautiful young Chilkat girl, not over 17 years old, was crouched near me. She whispered in broken English and informed me that she would try to arrange a plan for Seta and me to escape. She said that the Indians had considered me almost dead, and for that reason only one buck had been detailed to guard me that night, and he had crawled into the brush to sleep.

"She told me to play sick, so that the vigilance of the night guard would be relaxed. She said that she had bitterly desired me to escape in order to ward off any suspicion that she might aid me. In her simple way she expressed great love for me and said she wanted to see me escape and that when the Indians quit the warpath and peace was restored I could return and marry her. Of course under the circumstances I could not protest against the question to me, and I made a marriage engagement then and there in a hasty recognition to her proposition. By this time my head was aching from the bruises, and the fever was making me suffer from thirst. I asked the Indian girl for a drink of water. She crawled away quietly on her hands and knees in the dark, for darkness would have meant death. In due time she returned in the same way, and brought me a leather pouch full of water. She had carried the pouch by a string

around her neck. Before she left for the night she kissed me and said that her name was Annota. How appropriate! The name means 'laughing girl'.

"One night she informed me that I was to be killed one week from that day, but that the braves in their council had not decided by what form of torture they would kill me. Then Annota informed me that if possible she would have two of the bravest warriors in the camp saddled and bridled and tied in a secret place in the brush to make an escape. I told her that on the day I was captured and while being led into the village I had thrown a buckskin bagful of gold dust into the thick brush at a certain place beside the trail and that I had not been detected in doing so. I told Annota that if she could find this bag of gold she could keep it as a reward for the assistance she had given me.

"At 10 o'clock the next night Annota, true to her word, crawled quietly to me on her hands and knees and thrust my revolver, my pocket knife and, to my surprise, the little bag of gold dust into my pockets. She hastily informed me that two saddled and bridled ponies were in waiting. She cut the things that bound me, and I then cut the things and released Seta. The night was dark and deathly still.

"Now came the flight, and I shall never forget it. Annota sat astride the pony and I belined her, and she led the way along a secret trail. She showed me how to use the sound of the revolver and pocket knife to arouse the whole village, and the Indian dogs were howling, and there was great commotion. Annota had prepared for the flight by quietly stampeding all the ponies of the village earlier in the night so that they would run to a pasture some distance away. By this trick the Indians could not get their ponies immediately, and we had a good start. Annota led the way along a trail straight up a sloping mountain 2,000 feet high, until we stopped on a level plateau on the back of the ridge. The regular Indian trail was around the bottom of the bluff, and by going up the side of the mountain to the top we eluded our pursuers. Once on top of the mountain, Annota kissed me good-bye and said I must come back and find her again. She said she would have to work her way back to the camp again quickly, before her absence was discovered.

"Seta and I rode along the top of the mountain all night. At daybreak we looked down and saw the Indians following the other trail in the valley below. They followed us for three days, and then we saw them return in disgust. The buckskin made my leg swell, and the pain and fever were severe. These two nights I picked out the buckskin with a penknife and Annota had fortunately given me, and I washed the wounds in snow water and then made a poultice of wild balsam bark and tied it around my leg with a part of my shirt. The balsam reduced the fever and swelling. I couldn't bear any weight on the lame leg. I traveled that way for one week and went down into the valley on the other side of the mountain, 125 miles from where I was captured, and there Seta and I found a lodge of friendly Chilkat Indians.

"I have never been able to learn anything about Annota since she kissed me good-bye on the mountain top."

## MONSTER MAN EATER.

Capture of a Giant Shark in La Libertad Harbor.

Dr. Charles A. Duker, surgeon of the Pacific mail steamship Aepulco, exhibits as a scientific specimen the head of a man-eating shark recently captured in the harbor of La Libertad. The jaw is more than a foot in diameter and about 9 inches in height and contains by actual count 235 teeth. There are six rows of fangs, and when the shark was pulled up on the deck of the Aepulco they were revolving like circular saws. They are symmetrically set and are sharp as a razor's edge.

Sharks of the man-eating species have infested the waters of Salvadoran ports since time immemorial. Perhaps it's because of the frequent revolutions in that republic and that a man or two is served for breakfast nearly every morning that these waters are so attractive to the hungry monsters. The attention of those on the Aepulco was first drawn to this particular shark when the refuse from a hull which had been killed that day was thrown overboard. The next moment the ugly head of a black shark bobbed above the waters. One snap, and the central fin appeared. Another snap, and the bull's head went out of sight into the capacious maw of the man eater.

Firman Jackson resolved to put an end to this enjoyment, and, getting a strong iron hook, he put 20 pounds of fresh beef on it and lowered it over the side. With one sweep the shark gathered in the meat, hook and all. Two men went to Jackson's assistance, and about 10 feet of line were paid out. Then his sharkship was brought up with a round turn. A bowline at the end of an inch line was slipped over the hook line, and as the shark was hauled toward the ship the bowline slipped toward him, until it went over his head. When it was around the body, near the tail, the ship was tightened, and the shark was then held at both ends.

Jackson went over the ship's side and landed on the back of the man eater. While in this position he passed a two inch rope, attached to the steam winch, around the monster's body. With this arrangement it was no trick to haul the shark up on deck. As it came over the rail Jackson plunged a knife into the heart.

As the shark lay on deck his body dilated to fully four and one-half feet in diameter, and his jaws were distended to a width of three feet. In his dying gasps he gave a snap of his ponderous jaws that nearly caught a too inquisitive sailor. His heart was cut out, and it beat for 15 minutes afterward. Dr. Duker put a half inch board in the monster's mouth to keep his jaws open, but the jaws came together, and the board was snapped in twain like a pipestem.

## DILKE WANTS A TALK

Proposes a Debate on the Foreign  
 Policy of the British  
 Cabinet.

## BALFOUR ENTERS A DEMURRER

But Is Willing to Have the Discussion if It  
 Is Properly Demanded—Russian Press  
 Jubilant Over the Chinese Situation—  
 Ozar's Scheme of Tariff Duties at the  
 Leased Ports—Interesting Statement as  
 to the Irish Land Laws.

London, March 31.—Sir Charles Dilke gave notice in the house of commons yesterday of a motion to the effect that the conduct of foreign affairs during the past twelve months had shown that it is not to the interest of the country to have the premiership and the foreign secretaryship combined in one person, and asked the government to fix a day to debate the motion.

Balfour, the government leader in the house, first lord of the treasury and acting secretary of state for foreign affairs, replied that the government could not do so, as the discussion would resolve itself into a direct attack upon the conduct of foreign affairs. He explained that if this was desired it would be more convenient in the form of a vote of censure.

Will Name a Date if Requested.  
 However, continued Balfour, there would be a discussion of the foreign vote, but only informal and inconclusive, owing to the absence of papers on the far eastern question. When the latter was submitted he expected a fuller discussion.

Sir Charles Dilke retorted that he desired a discussion of the whole foreign policy and not merely the question of China. To this Balfour answered that if the government received a representative request for such a discussion he would arrange a date for it. The house then adjourned.

Assurances Russia Will Give.  
 The Daily Graphic this morning says: "We understand that Russia is willing to give Great Britain assurances that while Ta-Lien-Wan is held on the present leasehold tenure the duties shall not exceed 7½ per cent, which will assimilate the Ta-Lien-Wan tariff to that existing at other Chinese ports, and will include the local liquor dues. We believe that the object of Russia's withdrawal from Corea was not to propitiate Japan, but to deprive Great Britain of a pretext for re-occupying Port Hamilton."

Russian Press Is Jubilant.  
 St. Petersburg, March 31.—The press is jubilant over the Russian occupation of Port Arthur and Ta-Lien-Wan. It counsels Great Britain to put the best face upon the matter. The Viedomosti says that Russia thereby assumed great responsibilities. She must prevent Japan's territorial designs by every means in her power. Russia indirectly takes China under her protection and further exploitation of the Celestial empire therefore will be of offense to Russia.

## BILL FOR IRELAND REJECTED.

Her Land Laws Better for the Tenant Than  
 Any Others in the World.

London, March 31.—The house of commons yesterday, by a vote of 243 to 128, rejected the bill introduced by Flavin, anti-Parnellite member for North Kerry, to amend the land laws of Ireland in favor of the tenants, and including the restoration of the evicted tenants.

The chief secretary for Ireland, Gerald Balfour, opposed the measure, pointing out that the Irish land laws are now more favorable to the tenant than are the laws in any country in the world, giving figures to show that under the existing law the evicted tenants are making good progress.

These Barrister Girls Again.  
 Berlin, March 31.—John B. Jackson, secretary of the United States embassy, representing United States Ambassador White, who is sick, has made representations at the foreign office in behalf of Miss Lona Barrison, of the Barrison sisters, whose expulsion from Germany has been requested as "a notoriously obnoxious person." Miss Barrison asked for the intervention of the foreign office, and the latter assured Jackson that if Miss Barrison kept within the legal limits her public appearance would not be forbidden. The Cologne Gazette ridiculed the proposed expulsion of Miss Barrison as being "a grave injustice."

England Afraid of Our Apple.  
 London, March 31.—It is said that the board of agriculture will take steps to prevent the landing in England of a consignment of American apples which has been refused admission into Germany because the fruit is alleged to be infected with the San Jose scale.

## PENSION ROLLS ARE GROWING.

Increase of 13,599 in the Six Months Ended  
 Last February.

Washington, March 31.—In sending to congress a deficiency estimate of \$8,090,832 for pensions for this year, Secretary Bliss makes an interesting statement on the general subject of pensions up to date. He says in part: "The total number of pensioners on the roll June 30, 1897, was 576,014, while on Feb. 28, 1898, there were 589,613 on the rolls, a net increase of 13,599. The commissioner of pensions estimates that \$48,760,000 will be required for the payment of pensions during the remaining four months of the fiscal year, more than \$8,000,000 in excess of the unexpended appropriation."

## Severe Quake in California.

San Francisco, March 31.—A severe shock of earthquake was felt here at 11:43 o'clock last night. The vibrations continued for fully fifteen seconds, causing people to rush from their homes in terror in all parts of the city. No body was hurt, and no property damaged. The quake was felt all over the central part of the state, but no damage done.

## Michigan Legislative Doings.

Lansing, Mich., March 31.—Practically the entire day Tuesday was given over by the legislature to hearing arguments against the Pingree railroad taxation measure and the bill to repeal the Michigan central charter.

## SPECIMEN OFFICIAL BALLOT.

Fifth Ward, Rock Island, Illinois.

## DEMOCRATIC.

For Alderman,  
 HENRY L. WHEELAN,  
 2319 Fourth Avenue.  
 For Supervisor,  
 MORRIS W. BATTLES,  
 729 Seventeenth Street.  
 For Assistant Supervisors,  
 C. HERMAN SEIDEL,  
 1402 Seventh Avenue.  
 JOHN T. SHIELDS,  
 2521 Fifth and One-half Avenue.  
 For Assessor,  
 JAMES R. JOHNSTON,  
 2308 Seventh Avenue.  
 For Collector,  
 TIMOTHY O'NEILL,  
 421 Eighth Street.

## REPUBLICAN.

For Alderman,  
 GEORGE SCHNEIDER,  
 737 Twenty-third Street.  
 For Supervisor,  
 ANTHONY F. HILL,  
 2324 Seventh Avenue.  
 For Assistant Supervisors,  
 GEORGE A. SOLANDER,  
 923 Fourth Avenue.  
 WILLIAM B. BRUNER,  
 1916 Ninth Avenue.  
 For Assessor,  
 JUNIUS L. FREEMAN,  
 530 Twenty-second Street.  
 For Collector,  
 GILBERT H. MCKOWN,  
 1511½ Second Avenue.

## SPECIMEN OFFICIAL BALLOT.

Sixth Ward, Rock Island, Illinois.

## DEMOCRATIC.

For Alderman,  
 HARRY D. ELWELL,  
 2520 Seventh Avenue.  
 For Supervisor,  
 MORRIS W. BATTLES,  
 729 Seventeenth Street.  
 For Assistant Supervisors,  
 C. HERMAN SEIDEL,  
 1402 Seventh Avenue.  
 JOHN T. SHIELDS,  
 2521 Fifth and One-half Avenue.  
 For Assessor,  
 JAMES R. JOHNSTON,  
 2308 Seventh Avenue.  
 For Collector,  
 TIMOTHY O'NEILL,  
 421 Eighth Street.

## REPUBLICAN.

For Alderman,  
 WILLIAM KENNEDY,  
 2810 Seventh Avenue.  
 For Supervisor,  
 ANTHONY F. HILL,  
 2324 Seventh Avenue.  
 For Assistant Supervisors,  
 GEORGE A. SOLANDER,  
 923 Fourth Avenue.  
 WILLIAM B. BRUNER,  
 1916 Ninth Avenue.  
 For Assessor,  
 JUNIUS L. FREEMAN,  
 530 Twenty-second Street.  
 For Collector,  
 GILBERT H. MCKOWN,  
 1511½ Second Avenue.

## SPECIMEN OFFICIAL BALLOT.

Seventh Ward, Rock Island, Illinois.

## DEMOCRATIC.

For Alderman,  
 JOHN W. LAWHEAD,  
 478 Forty-fourth Street.  
 For Supervisor,  
 MORRIS W. BATTLES,  
 729 Seventeenth Street.  
 For Assistant Supervisors,  
 C. HERMAN SEIDEL,  
 1402 Seventh Avenue.  
 JOHN T. SHIELDS,  
 2521 Fifth and One-half Avenue.  
 For Assessor,  
 JAMES R. JOHNSTON,  
 2308 Seventh Avenue.  
 For Collector,  
 TIMOTHY O'NEILL,  
 421 Eighth Street.

## REPUBLICAN.

For Alderman,  
 ALBERT E. NELSON,  
 508 Forty-second Street.  
 For Supervisor,  
 ANTHONY F. HILL,  
 2324 Seventh Avenue.  
 For Assistant Supervisors,  
 GEORGE A. SOLANDER,  
 923 Fourth Avenue.  
 WILLIAM B. BRUNER,  
 1916 Ninth Avenue.  
 For Assessor,  
 JUNIUS L. FREEMAN,  
 530 Twenty-second Street.  
 For Collector,  
 GILBERT H. MCKOWN,  
 1511½ Second Avenue.

## SPECIMEN OFFICIAL BALLOT.

Voting Precinct--South Rock Island.

## DEMOCRATIC.

For Town Clerk,  
 EDWARD L. MAUCKER.  
 For Assessor,  
 WILLIAM NEPKA.  
 For Collector,  
 PETER SCHLEUTE.  
 For Highway Commissioner,  
 HENRY McCARTY.

## REPUBLICAN.

For Town Clerk,  
 WILLIAM HOFER.  
 For Assessor,  
 A. F. SCHMID.  
 For Collector,  
 GEORGE WHITEHEAD.  
 For Highway Commissioner,  
 H. S. CASE.

## REMOVAL.

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